

How often children do we meet,
With clothes not fit to wear ;
Who scarcely know a mother's love,
Or feel a father's care ;
And so their wretched life is spent,
In misery and woe,
Their parents would not take the pledge
A short time ago.

And thus we'll spend our happy days,
Till we grow up to men,
United with our friends around,
We'll be the firmer then.
And if degraded drunkards should
Invite with them to go,
We'll say, we signed the Temperance pledge,
A long time ago.

15.—OH, COME, COME AWAY.

Oh, come, come away, from studies now retiring,
Let work and care awhile forbear, Oh, come, come away :
Come, come our music we'll renew,
And here where peace and joy should flow,
Let all hearts welcome you, Oh, come, come away.

And when all the care of another day is closing,
The hour of eve brings sweet reprieve, Oh, come, come
away ;

Oh, come where love will smile on thee
And round our heart shall gladness be,
And time fly merrily, Oh, come, come away.

The bright day is gone, the moon and stars appearing,
With silver light illumine the night, Oh, come, come away,
Come join your pray'rs with ours, address
Kind heaven our peaceful homes to bless
With health, hope, happiness, Oh, come, come away.